

The Diamonds take Spinel Trick-or-Treating by Feraligreater328

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Summary: The Diamonds have decided to take their surrogate daughter trick-or-treating. What could go wrong on Halloween night?

1. Chapter 1

The Diamonds Take Spinel Trick-or-Treating

By Feraligreater328

A/N: So, I've come to a conclusion recently. I have no drive to really do a long-form Steven Universe story at the moment. I still love the show and the characters, but my current Dragon Ball Z story is where I want to put most of my creative drive.

But that doesn't mean that I don't want to write for this series at all. So, I think this is what I'm going to do for now. A Halloween story revolving around some of the characters from Steven Universe: the Diamonds and Spinel~! I hope you all enjoy!

Chapter 1

Ocean Town...

An entire flock of screeching children went from house-to-house screaming their demands of tricks or treats. The hungry, swirling vortex of young humans continued along in their path of destruction, followed closely behind by their parents keeping only a vague watch over them.

Among this rabble of snot-nosed human progeny was one, very childish Gem. The cartoonish, but oh-so-loveable Spinel. And behind the parents of the Earthling children were Spinel's "parents": Yellow Diamond, Blue Diamond, and White Diamond.

Yellow Diamond looked grumpy, walking around with a ridiculous, plush animal hood slotted over her noble brow. She was entirely unfamiliar with Earth fauna, but Steven and Connie had informed her in helping her make this costume that the animal in question was a "giraffe". In addition to the hood, Yellow had also modified her normal overcoat to include the brown spots that a giraffe would normally be seen with.

Blue Diamond looked quite a bit more pleased. Each of the Diamonds

had referenced a different human for costume ideas, in order to keep their costumes a surprise for one another. Blue had consulted Steven's friends, Lars and Sadie, and they had given her the idea to dress up as what the humans referred to as "The Grim Reaper". Blue kept a pleasant, placid smile on her face that totally clashed against the black and white, human-skull face-paint she was wearing. Her hood remained pulled over her head to complete the image.

And finally, White Diamond chose to consult Steven's father, Greg, for ideas on what she should dress as. His concept for an acceptable, human Halloween costume was to dress up as some famous Earth-thing, "Marilynn Monroe" he called it. White did not have to do much to make herself resemble the pictures she had seen. She simply changed the style of dress her physical form wore and rearranged her hair to more closely resemble the human in question.

And so, that is what led to them being here. Following along as Spinel mingled with the human children in her jester costume, watching as she collected more and more of that "candy" nonsense that humans seemed to enjoy so much. None of them really understood any of this, but at least Spinel was having fun.

White Diamond fluffed her hair. "Hmm. Perhaps leaving Spinel alone for a moment wouldn't be so wrong. We could take a quick trip over to Beach City and see-"

Blue Diamond shook her head. "No! White! Absolutely not! Steven is hosting a Halloween party for all of his human friends; he does not need us there hanging over him like statues! We will go see him later, once his party is over!"

White bit her lower lip, looking past Blue to Yellow. "Yellow? What do you think?"

Yellow shrugged, holding up a small palm full of "caramel apples", as that human woman had called them, and dumping them into her mouth. "Hmm. I am starting to see why that Amethyst enjoys human food to such an extent. The flavor of those morsels was exquisite."

She turned her gaze to her sister and cocked her head. "As for leaving, I do not wish to leave just so Spinel could wander off. We do

not have the ability to overturn every inch of this planet to look for her should we not be able to find her, so I would rather keep my eyes on her..."

Over with the Trick-or-Treaters...

As the Diamonds talked amongst themselves, Spinel and her new group of Earthling friends continued from house-to-house. The group seemed a lot smaller than it was when Spinel had first joined up with it, but that was fine. The others must have just gone home or something.

She and her human companions rang the doorbell and all screamed "Trick or Treat!" at the top of their lungs when the door opened. Once again, handfuls of sugary treats rained down into their bags. Spinel had still not seen what would happen if a person had selected the "trick" option, but she was hoping that she would get to soon. Playing pranks and doing tricks were two of her favorite hobbies.

The group left that doorway and went running down the sidewalk again. The next house was just a bit farther down than the others before it had been. Spinel was so excited to go and get more treats, that she failed to notice a large fault in the sidewalk. Her foot caught onto the crack in the concrete and she spilled over and her jester hat went flying off. Spinel gasped. "*My hat!*"

The wind carried Spinel's hat all the way across the street. She jumped and bounced, trying to grab it, but something seemed to be compelling it away from her hands. Eventually, the hat finally hit the ground with a lighthearted jingle and Spinel dove towards it. She picked it up with a smile. "Thank goodness! Steven made me this hat, I don't want to~"

Suddenly, a shiver ran up Spinel's back. It felt like something was watching her. Her vision darted from side-to-side, and yet she saw nothing. Spinel spoke quietly to herself. "What the heck is going on here..."

"Hello Spinel~"

Spinel felt a shiver go up her spine. Slowly, she turned to the storm

drain and saw something that she had not expected. Staring up at her, from the inky depths, was a set of fierce, yellow eyes. Spinel chuckled nervously. "H-Hey there..."

A chuckle rang out from the sewer and, eventually, a full face joined the shining, yellow eyes. It was a pale white face, a creepy, doll-like smile plastered onto it, with shocks of flaming red hair wreathing a bulbous forehead. The being in the sewer spoke again, his voice a primal whisper. "That's quite a nice hat you have there. The hat of a clown, yes?"

Spinel shakily smiled. "Y-Yeah. It's a j-jester hat..."

The being laughed. "Oh! A jester! Very nice! Jester, clown, same difference. We are a lot alike, you and I~"

Spinel stood. "I mean, that's nice and all...but I don't really know who you are, so~"

The being held up a hand. "Oh please, forgive me. I am Pennywise, the Dancing Clown~"

He pointed. "And you are Spinel, the Dancing Jester~"

He pointed to himself. "Me Pennywise~"

He pointed to Spinel. "You Spinel~"

He pointed to both. "We both dance~"

He smiled wide. "And now, we're no longer strangers~"

He laughed and Spinel laughed too. It was nervous at first, but eventually Spinel got into it. She was unfamiliar with the customs of Earth. Maybe this was another Halloween tradition?

Pennywise chuckled, speaking through the laughter. "But dancing is not all Pennywise does~"

Spinel smiled. "O-Oh really? What else do...you do?"

Pennywise's mouth spread wide, his smiling teeth shining in the

moonlight. "*I float~*"

Spinel flinched. "F-Float?"

The clown nodded. "Yes yes. Like a balloon~"

Suddenly, a balloon appeared in the clown's hand. He smiled at Spinel and she stared in amazement. "Wh-Whoa! Where did that balloon come from?!"

Pennywise chuckled. "We all have balloons down here, Dancing Spinel~ All of us~! We all float down here~!"

And then, the clown disappeared into the shadows. Spinel cocked her head. "Y-You all float? What's that mean? Wh-Who's all?"

She bent over. "You have more people down there?"

But then, to Spinel's shock, she saw a flash of pink. She stared closer into the depths of the sewer. "H-Hello? Is anyone else down there?"

A familiar voice answered. "Yes, dear Spinel. I'm down here~"

Spinel shivered, being frozen stiff by the sound of the voice. From the shadows, to her shock, came the radiant form of Pink Diamond, her eyes hidden by shadows. Spinel gasped. "*P-P-P...*"

Pink Diamond held out her hand. "Spinel. You played our little game so loyally for so long. I think it's time I rewarded you for being a good girl. Let's play another game~"

Tears built in Spinel's eyes; she was trembling there on the ground. "Another game?"

Pink nodded. "Yes. You don't have to stand there for so long this time. You get to bounce around with me. You get to float with me~"

Spinel reached out her hand. "*My Diamond...*"

Pink's smile stretched out much wider than a normal smile should. "And, if you stay down here..."

She seized Spinel by the wrist and yanked her as hard as she could, revealing her eyes to be bulging out of her head, her cheeks ripping to show layers upon layers of sharpened, saw-like teeth. "YOU'LL FLOAT TOO!"

Spinel let out a blood-curdling scream, trying to resist. But this monster was too strong. Quick as a flash, the childish Gem was pulled into the sewers, where she promptly vanished.

Back with the Diamonds...

Spinel's horrified screams did not go unnoticed. As fast as their feet could carry them, all three Diamonds rounded the corner. But all they found waiting for them was Spinel's hat. Blue picked up the hat, an aghast look on her face. "*Spinel!*"

Yellow cried out, ramming her fingers into the storm drain and ripping up the entire sidewalk. "*SPINEL! WHERE ARE YOU?!*"

White Diamond was frantic, watching as Yellow and Blue both began to panic. Rain began to cascade from the sky, drenching all three frantic Diamonds. Lightning crackled in the distance as, at the top of her lungs, White Diamond cried out. "*SPINEL!*"

2. Chapter 2

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Chapter Two

Ocean Town Cistern...

Spinel's eyes snapped open and she sat up with a start. Looking around, a cold sweat running down her face, the Gem jester was confused and horrified. Only faint images of the horrors she had endured up to this point flashed through her mind. Spinel stood up and reached into her gem, pulling out a special shield that the Diamonds had made for her to defend herself with. "Where am I...?"

Spinel looked around, seeing no clear exit from this cavern she was in. She looked up, hoping to see a hole to exit from, and was shocked by what met her eyes. Floating in the air above her were dozens upon dozens of human children, their eyes unseen as they stared up into the inky darkness. Spinel flinched. "What is this?"

"So, you are awake I see...?"

Spinel turned and was seized by the throat. She glared down at her assailant, seeing the same clown from before. "You! P-Put me down you faker!"

Spinel swiped at Pennywise's face with her shield, but it simply feinted back. "Faker? Me? Pennywise, a faker?"

His face morphed into that familiar pink visage and Spinel scowled. "*FAKER!*"

She swiped again and bashed Pennywise in the face. Pennywise hissed, but then chuckled. "You drip with fear...I can smell it..."

Its tongue unfurled from its mouth, snaking up Spinel's chest and neck before trailing across her face. "*I can taste it~*"

Spinel cringed, but then inflated her fist to a massive size. "GET OFFA ME!"

Pennywise responded with a chuckle, slapping Spinel's fist away before growing even larger. It held the terrified Gem in the palm of its hand. "You are an interesting one, yes you are~"

The smile faded, leaving a dull look marked by drool pouring from its mouth. "Now you join the others..."

Its face split open, unfurling and curling back and dousing Spinel in a hideous, heavy-feeling light. "Now you float too~!"

Spinel opened her mouth to scream, but could not even manage that. Tears poured from the Gem's eyes as they rolled back. And then, she floated high into the sky with the rest of the unfortunate children of Ocean Town.

Ocean Town...

Yellow's fingers dug into the pavement, tearing up the entire sewer line on the street where Spinel had vanished. At this point, the formerly tyrannical Gem ruler did not care about the state she was going to leave the Earth in. All that mattered was Spinel.

Yellow's eyes stung as tears suddenly filled her eyes. She turned and snapped. "*BLUE! STOP!*"

Blue Diamond was huddled into a tight ball, tears pouring down her cheeks. "I'm sorry. *I'm sorry...*"

White was trying to maintain focus as Yellow and Blue fell apart behind her. She had to keep calm in this situation. Think rationally. Unlike Pink, Spinel would want the three of them to find her. So, with enough effort, perhaps she could reach out and locate the mind of the Gem who had filled their lives with so much joy. White dug her finger tips into her temples. "Focus. Focus. Focus."

She squeezed her eyes tightly shut. "*Focus...*"

White Diamond's mind flashed around Ocean Town and the surrounding countryside. Something had to lead to Spinel, anything.

White Diamond clenched her teeth. "Focus."

Soon enough, she found what she was looking for. Spinel's mind and spirit were located. But, something was wrong. She could not connect. Something was causing the poor Gem distress, pain, agony, despair. White shuddered. "What is going—"

Suddenly, the visage of an Earthling jester flashed into White Diamond's mind and repelled her back. White's consciousness quickly retreated back to her body, briefly feeling another oddity on her way back.

After a few moments, White Diamond's eyes slowly cracked open and she saw Blue and Yellow hovering over her. Blue's costume makeup had been ruined by tears and Yellow's giraffe costume had become disheveled in her rampage. White sat up. "Ugh...what happened..."

Yellow sighed. "You've...been laying there for an hour now..."

Blue hugged White tightly. "We were so worried about you..."

White groaned. "Has dear Spinel returned, perhaps?"

Yellow and Blue both shook their heads. White growled and shakily pushed herself to her feet. Yellow was blunt. "White, what happened to you? What could have attacked you harshly enough to render you semi-conscious like that?"

White shook her head. "I am unsure. But...I believe there is someone on this planet that might be able to inform us of what we are dealing with..."

White marched forward with purpose, Yellow and Blue confusedly following behind her.

Across town...

A beautiful young woman stood in her kitchen, peeling an apple and whistling a jaunty, Halloween tune. Her hair was winter fire, January embers...but with crisp, brown undertones. In the room adjacent, she heard her two children playing games and roughhousing. "You two be careful in there! I don't want to see any scrapes or bruises!"

A heavy knock on the woman's door startled her, but she nodded. "I figured I'd have some company tonight..."

She set the plate of apple slices down on the counter, along with the knife, and picked up a shotgun instead. She walked to her front door and opened it, casually levying the shotgun at her visitor. The woman nodded, surprised but not unnerved. "I see..."

Staring back at her was a giant, luminescent white eye. She looked down at her shotgun and then back to her guest. "I don't think this'll work on you, huh?"

The shimmering, giant woman shook her head. "No. But, I am not here as a threat."

The human stepped out onto her front porch as the giant backed up, seeing that two slightly shorter giants were also surrounding her house. The human sighed. "I guess we should start with names. I'm Edwina Hanscom. Friends call me Eddie."

Yellow Diamond half-heartedly did her pose. "Yellow Diamond."

Blue did as well. "Blue Diamond."

White didn't even bother. "You. I felt your presence during my attempts to locate our Spinel. You, unlike the other lifeforms on this planet, have some sort of heightened mental function. *Explain yourself.*"

Eddie cocked her head. She stared White Diamond in the eye for a long while and then sighed. "My father and mother both gained sorta-psychic powers back when they and their buds kicked the crap out of a demonic clown in a sewer in Maine. Those powers got passed down to me when I was born, somewhat."

She cleared her throat, sitting on her stoop and setting the shotgun down. "I think you mighta seen the clown, right?"

White Diamond remained silent, but the look of concern on her face betrayed her. Eddie shook her head. "No matter where I go, that thing follows. It won't go near my parents anymore. Not since they killed it the first time. Won't go near any of their living friends either."

But, it's thirsty for revenge..."

Eddie picked up her shotgun. "It's always waiting for me to let my guard down. Killed my ex-husband. Twisted his head off like a bottle cap."

She chuckled. "I think it was trying to shake me up. Too stupid to realize I kicked that deadbeat outta my house after he tried to start beating on me."

All of the humor faded from her face. "It won't touch me. I smell too much like my parents. I think it's just waiting for me to let my guard down so it can get my babies. But I won't let it..."

Yellow scowled. "Enough of your rambling! We aren't here for stories, we're here for answers! *If this clown you speak of took our Spinel, then direct us to it so that we may eradicate it!*"

Blue gently grasped her sister's hand. "Yellow! Don't be rude! This poor woman is not to blame for our current plight!"

Eddie chuckled. "Sorry. It's just...nights like this get me on edge. I know what that thing is doing..."

The Diamond's all turned to Eddie, hearing the sadness and disgust in her voice. White frowned. "And that would be...?"

Eddie gripped the stock of her shotgun tight. "Taking children left and right. Practically erasing them from their parent's minds so that they don't make a fuss. It's sick..."

She ground her teeth. "I wanna go and kill it. But I can't take my kids where it is. And if I leave them alone..."

She swallowed a lump in her throat. "And besides. My Mom and my Dad...Uncle Bill...Uncle Richie...Uncle Mike...*Uncle Eddie...and Uncle Stan*...they all tried their best. Two of them even gave up their lives and it still came back..."

Eddie looked up at her larger peers. "Humans can't kill the evil that lives in the sewers. No matter what...It will always return. But..."

She smiled at the Diamonds. White stood up with a determined, furious look on her face. Yellow glared and gripped her fists. "We are not human."

Blue's eyes became steel. "*This planet was Pink's, now it is Steven's...*"

White's voice was trembling with quiet rage. "*As disgusting as this planet can be, such an evil blight has no place here.*"

Eddie breathed a sigh of relief, chuckling. "It hides in the cistern on the edge of town. Please...please put a stop to It..."

Ocean Town Cistern...

Standing outside the Cistern, the Diamonds could all immediately feel that something was off. The energy around the structure felt vile, out of place, inhuman even. Blue sniffed the air and shuddered. "It smells like death..."

Yellow had her arms crossed over her chest. "A most unwelcome sign indeed."

White glared down at the ground. She stared and narrowed her eyes. "Spinel. She's down there...far down there. *Almost as deep down at the Cluster weapon.*"

Yellow thrust out her hand in front, shooting a bolt of lightning that crashed into the front of the Cistern and made it crumble. Inside the structure was nothing but darkness and a massive hole leading down. The Diamonds all stared at the hole, easily big enough for even White to climb down comfortably, and then to each other.

And then they began to descend.